

MARVEL
TEAM-UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™

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20¢ 11
JULY
02147

MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN™ AND THE INHUMANS™



THE MOST LONG-AWAITED
BATTLE
IN THE HISTORY OF COMICDOM.

Stan Lee PRESENTS: SPIDEY AND THE INHUMANS TOGETHER! TV

DOOMSDAY GAMBIT!

SO WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN-- AND YOU'VE FOUND YOURSELF A PIVOTAL PLAYER IN A CENTURIES-SPANNING CONFLICT FOR THE DOMINATION OF EARTH'S FUTURE...

-- AND YOU'VE GAINED POSSESSION OF A DEVICE THAT MIGHT JUST BE THE KEY TO WARNING THE WHOLE MESS IF YOU KNEW HOW TO WORK IT--

-- WHICH YOU DON'T--

-- AND THE ONLY BEINGS WHO MIGHT POSSIBLY HELP YOU WORK THE DEVICE LIVE IN A GREAT, DOMED SANCTUARY HIDDEN DEEP IN THE HIMALAYAS?

WHAT DO YOU DO--?

SO FAR, SO GOOD.

NOW IF "BUCK ROGERS" CAN JUST KEEP FROM MASHIN' ME AGAINST A CLIFF FOR ABOUT TEN MORE SECONDS--!

CERTAINLY NOT.

LEN WEIN, / JIM MOONEY, / M. ESPOSITO, BARRY CONNORS, / J. COSTANZA, J. HOMY / AND THOMAS,
SCRIPER ARTIST INKER PLOT G. WEIN, COLORIST EDITOR

WHO SAYS THIS ISN'T THE MARVEL AGE OF LONG-Winded PLOT-LINES?

AND ELEVEN NERVE-WRACKING SECONDS LATER...

GOOD LUCK, KID-- SURE HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YER DAWN'!

YOU CAN FREEZE YER FANDANGO OFF IN THIS COLD.

DON'T I KNOW IT, FLYBOY-- BUT THANKS ANYWAY.

IF IT DOES FREEZE OFF, I'LL MAKE IT TO YOU AS A GIFT!

FREEZE MY FANDANGO IS RYANT!

WE WILL NOW SPEND THE REST OF THE WEEK LASTING ALL THE PLACES OL' SPIDEY WOULD RATHER BE THAN SWINGING THROUGH A GRANITE BACK ALLEY IN THE SCENIC HIMALAYAS!

IF IT WASN'T SO IMPORTANT TO KEEP MY DESTINATION SECRET FROM THE SNOOPY WORLD-AT-LARGE--

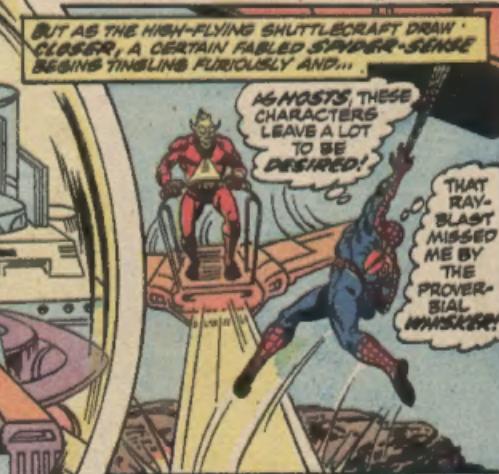
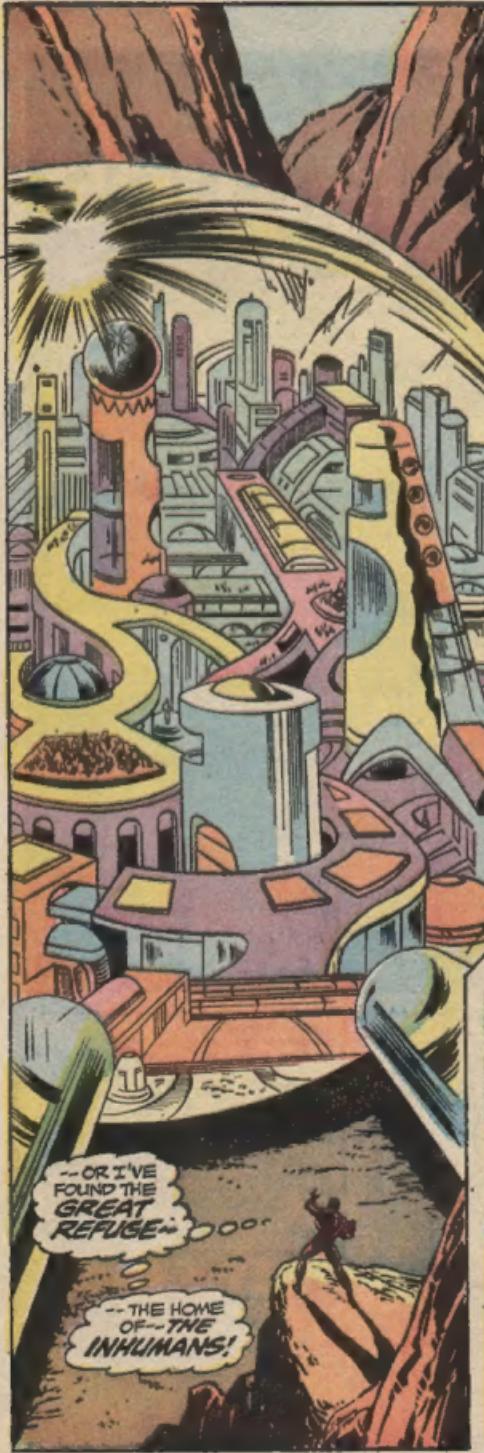
--I'D HAVE ASKED THAT CRAZY 'COPTER-JOCKEY FOR DOOR-TO-DOOR SERVICE!

UH OH-- THIS CANYON'S BECOMING NARROWER THAN J. JONAH JAMESON'S MIND...

--AND YOU'VE REALLY GOTTA GO SOME TO BEAT THAT!

A FRACTION TIGHTER-- AND I'D NEED A HAIRCUT TO GET THROUGH!

NOONAN! EITHER I'VE STUMBLLED ONTO THE GREATEST THING IN URBAN REDEVELOPMENT SINCE THE PREFABRICATED BRICK--



APPARENTLY, THEY DO NOT LIKE IT--FOR, AT THE PRECISE INSTANT THE WEB-SLINGING WONDER STARTS TO DROP TOWARD THE GREAT, GLEAMING DOME...



THEN DROP HE DOES--BUT NOT LIKE THE AGILE ACROBAT HIS YEARS OF CONSTANT COMBAT HAVE MADE HIM--

NO--HE DROPS RATHER LIKE A LIFELESS STONE--

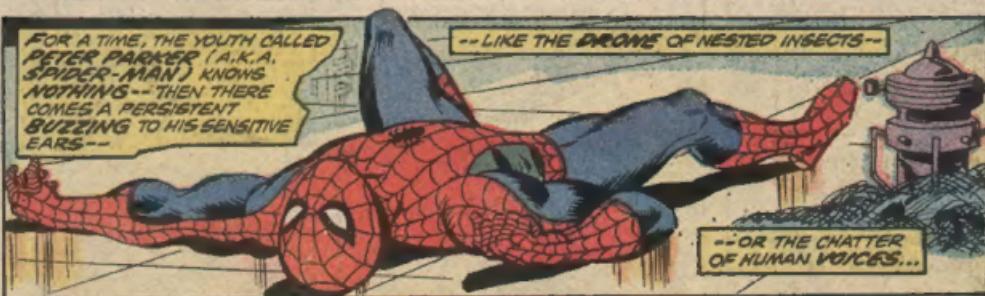


STRAIGHT INTO A PAIR OF INCREDIBLY POWERFUL ARMS!



FOR A TIME, THE YOUTH CALLED PETER PARKER (A.K.A. SPIDER-MAN) KNOWS NOTHING--THEN THERE COMES A PERSISTENT BUZZING TO HIS SENSITIVE EARS--

--LIKE THE DRONE OF NESTED INSECTS--



--OR THE CHATTER OF HUMAN VOICES...

CORRECTION: MAKE THAT INHUMAN VOICES...

ARISE, SPIDER-MAN--FOR YOU ARE IN THE PRESENCE OF OUR SUPREME MONARCH, BLACK BOLT!

ENOUGH FLIPPANCY, WALL-CRAWLER--IT ILL BECOMES YOU!

YOU KNOW--SOMEHOW I DIDN'T THINK THIS WAS THE HIMALAYAN FUDGE-ROLLING SOCIETY AND MARCHING BAND!



BLACK BOLT WOULD KNOW THE REASON YOU INTRIDED UPON OUR HIDDEN LAND!

REASON?
HOOSBOY,
HAVE I GOT
A REASON!

I'VE GOT
MORE
REASON
THAN I
KNOW WHAT
TO DO
WITH!

"IT STARTED THIS MORNING* ON
NEW YORK'S PARK AVENUE--WHEN
AN IMPENETRABLE SHIELD
APPEARED AROUND AVENGERS'
HEADQUARTERS--AND
THE GOLDEN-GARBED AVENGER
CALLED IRON MAN APPEARED
TO INVESTIGATE...

"THE GOLDEN GLADIATOR'S
INVESTIGATION WAS A PAINFUL
ONE THAT LEFT HIM SPRAKLED
ON THE STREET--



"--UNTIL THAT LITTLE OLD DO-GOONER--ME--DROPPED IN
TO LEND A HAND.



"--WHO BROUGHT US TO A
STRANGE CITADEL IN 23rd CENTURY NEW YORK--



"--TO BATTLE LAST YEAR'S
NOMINEE FOR 'VILLAIN OF
THE AGES'--



"--AND, EMBARRASSED 'THO I
AM TO ADMIT IT--



"--KANG LIVED UP TO HIS NAME!

"HIS RAY-BLAST PUT OL' SHELL-HEAD OUT FOR THE COUNT-- AND THE SO-CALLED CONQUEROR HAS DISTRACTED JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR ZARRKO TO GET THE DROP ON HIM--

"-- AND FOR ME TO LAM OUT OF THERE-- VIA A NIFTY LITTLE DOODAD CALLED THE TIME PORTAL.

TIME PORTAL



"AS LUCK-- AND SOME ADJUSTMENTS I MADE IN THE CONTROLS-- WOULD HAVE IT, THE PORTAL DUMPED ME IN THE HQ. OF YOUR OLD PALS, THE FANTASTIC FOUR--

"-- AND A CERTAIN MOT-HEAD AND I SPENT THE NEXT FEW HOURS HUNTING DOWN THREE "TIME BOMBS" ZARRKO HAD TELEPORTED TO 1973--

"-- BOMBS DESIGNED TO REVERSE THE EVOLUTIONARY PROCESS!



"BUT, BEFORE THE BOMBS COULD MAKE MONKEYS OUT OF ALL OF US, TORCHY AND I DESTROYED TWO OF 'EM--

"-- IN JAPAN AND VENEZUELA, RESPECTIVELY--



"WE DIDN'T TREAT THE THIRD DEVICE QUITE SO ROUGHLY, THOUGH--

-- IT'S THE SAME KIND OF ENERGY THAT FORMS THE NEGATIVE ZONE AROUND YOUR GREAT REFUGE!

"-- BECAUSE FLAME-BRAIN HAD NOTICED SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT THE RADIATION THE BOMB EMITTED...



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

AND THAT, GENTS,
IS WHY I'M HERE!

--AND SEND ME
BACK INTO THE
FUTURE!

--BUT KANG HAS
CAPTURED THE AVENGERS--
ZARRKO IS PLANNING TO
DECIMATE OUR WORLD--

I'M HOPING
YOU GUYS CAN
FIND A WAY
TO HARNESSE
THE TIME BOMB'S
ENERGIES--

NOT THAT
IT'S EXACTLY
THE KINDA PLACE
I'D WANT TO
SPEND MY
SUMMER
VACATION--

--AND SINCE
NOBODY ELSE HAS
VOLUNTEERED TO
DO SOMETHING
ABOUT THOSE BIRDS--



--I SEEM TO
BE ELECTED!

NAY, SPIDER-MAN--
WE SHALL RETURN
TO THE 23RD CENTURY
WITH YOU--

--ER--THAT IS,
OF COURSE,
ASSUMING REGAL
BLACK BOLT
AGREES TO AID
YOUR CAUSE--!

THEN IT LOOKS
LIKE IT'S UP TO
GARRY,
DON'T IT?

ALL TURN TO THE GRIM
FIGURE STANDING MUTELY
BEFORE THEM-- HIS EYES
MARROWED IN THOUGHT--
HIS HEAD MOVING ALMOST
IMPERCEPTIBLY--

--AND, MOMENTS AFTER, IN A CERTAIN ELECTRONICALLY-
GUARDED CELL...

FOOLS! OF COURSE
I CAN ACCOMPLISH
WHAT YOU'VE ASKED
OF ME!

AN HOUR-- TWO AT THE
MOST-- AND I SHALL
RETURN THIS CHILD'S
TOY TO YOU A
THOUSAND TIMES
IMPROVED!

--THEN A
GLOVED
HAND IS
RAISED
IN SILENT
ASSENT--



YOU GUYS
SURE YOU
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE
DOING?

THIS CHARACTER
LOOKS ABOUT READY
FOR THE PAPER
DOLL ASSEMBLY
LINE!

AYE, BLACK BOLT'S BROTHER IS
INDEED INSANE-- BUT
NONTHELESS A GENIUS!

HIS MADMAN'S
ESO WILL NOT
ALLOW HIM TO
FAIL IN THIS
ENDEAVOR!

COME-- LET
US LEAVE HIM
TO HIS WORK!

AND WHILE MAD MAXIMUS
PUTTERS IN THINGS
BEYOND OUR UNDER-
STANDING--



-- HIS INHUMAN RECA-
TIONS SEEK TO AMUSE
THEIR WEB-SLINGING
GUEST WITH A ROYAL
TOUR OF THEIR
HIMALAYAN HOME...

BEHOLD THE
CARS OF
AGON, SPIDER-
MAN--



-- THAT
WHICH
SUSTAINS THE
NEGATIVE
ZONE THAT
PROTECTS
OUR CITY FROM
THE POLLUTING
ATMOSPHERE
OUTSIDE!

IT IS THE
PRIDE OF
MY PEOPLE--



-- AND
THIS--
THIS IS
OUR
SHAME!

OMEGA--
SLAVE OF THE
ALMA
PRIMITIVES--

-- WHO STANDS
AS AN ETERNAL
REMINDER--
THAT THE POWER
OF PREJUDICE
IS POWER TO
DREAD!



-- BUT I LEFT A LOT OF
IMPATIENT LOOSE ENDS
DANGLING IN THE
FUTURE--

LOOK, PAL--
I'M ENJOYING THE
THREE DOLLAR
TOUR-- I
REALLY AM--

-- SO WHY
DON'T WE
JUST HEAD
BACK-- AND
SEE IF THAT
LUNATIC
COUSIN
OF YOURS IS--



-- DOME!
ALL YOU NEED
DO NOW,
DEAR FAMILY,
IS PUT THE
DEVICE TO USE!

MERELY
GATHER
YOURSSELVES
AROUND
IT--

--DEPRESS THE
MECHANISM'S
ACTIVATING
BUTTON--

--AND LISTEN AS
MAXIMUS'S TRIUMPH
OF INSINUATION
HUMS TO LIFE--

--BUT LISTEN QUICKLY--
--FOR, IN LESS
THAN A MOMENT--

--YOU WILL BE
GONE!!



THERE IS AN INSTANT OF
DARKNESS -- OF
UNBEARABLE CHILL--
AND THEN...

PLACE HASN'T
CHANGED MUCH
SINCE LAST
I WAS HERE--

HEY-- I
TAKE IT
BACK!

THE STRONG-
ARM-TYPES THAT
IRON MAN
AND I HASSLED
WITH ARE STILL
UNCONSCIOUS
AND...

SOMETHING
IS SCREWY
HERE!

THAT SHIP
COMING IN FOR A
LANDING
BELONGS TO--

ZARRKO!



AND BEFORE SPIDER-
MAN'S ASTONISHED EYES,
THERE TRANSPiRES...

...THE ULTIMATE
PORTAL, OPENED.

ALL THANKS TO
SPIDER-MAN...
AND IRON MAN...

AT LAST...
IT'S DONE!

THE FINAL
OBSTACLE,
CRUSHED...

...THE
INVADER'S
STRONGHOLD
IS MINE!
MINE!

BEFORE
THIS, I DID
NOT DARE
ENTER THAT
FORTRESS--

--BUT NOW, WITH
THE TIMESTORM
LEVEL SUNK SO
LOW BECAUSE
OF THEIR PRESENCE...

WITH THE TIME
STORM BROKEN
AND DIFFUSED,
THE TEMPORAL
ENERGIES WILL
BE FREED
ONCE
MORE--

--AND THIS
TIME IT WILL
BE ZARRKO
WHO WILL
CONTROL THEIR
USEAGE--

--ZARRKO WHO
WILL CONTROL ALL--

IN THE IMMORTAL WORDS OF
JOHNNY STORM--
"HMM..."

IT'S TOO EARLY
IN THE SEASON
FOR SUMMER
REUNIONS-- AND
YET...

MAXIMUS! HE
RETURNED US TO THE
FUTURE SEVERAL MINUTES
BEFORE I FIRST LEFT HERE!

SNAP!

OKAY, TROOPS--
LET'S MOVE IT!

WE'LL CUT
DOWN A
DIFFERENT
CORRIDOR
THIS TIME--

AVOID
THE TROUBLE
SHELL-HEAD
AND I RAN INTO
LAST TIME I
TRIED THIS!

SECURITY FORCE
FOUR-- ADVANCE
AGAINST INTRUDERS!

SPUNCH!

ON THE
OTHER
HAND...

HUNT
COVER,
GANG!

INITIATE
HOLDING PLAN
AS PREVIOUSLY
DESIGNATED...

--NOW!!

BUT PRACTICAL THOUGH THE
WEB-SLINGER'S SUGGESTION
MAY BE--



--THOSE WHO HAVE
ACCOMPANIED
HIM THRU THE
CENTURIES CHOOSE
TO IGNORE IT--



--JUST AS SILENT
BLACK BOLT
IGNORES THE
WITHERING RAY
BLASTS THAT
SCORE THE TEPID
AIR AROUND HIM...



HOLD
STILL,
INTRUDER...

--AND I
PROMISE YOU
YOUR DEATH
WILL BE
QUICK!



BUT IF THE MONARCH OF THE
INHUMANS HEARS THE
SARCASTIC COMMAND, HE
DEIGNS NOT TO ACKNOWLEDGE IT--

--SAVE TO
FLY EVER-
MORE-INTRI-
CATE
PATTERNS
ABOUT THOSE
WHO
PURSUE HIM--



--AERIAL MANEUVERS THEIR SMALL SKY-SKIMMING SLEDS
CANNOT HOPE TO DUPLICATE!

WHILE BELOW,
THOUGH EQUALLY
UNIQUE--

--MANEUVERS OF QUITE
ANOTHER SORT ARE WELL
UNDER WAY...

BACK,
HUMAN
VERMIN--

--BACK BEFORE
THE THUNDEROUS
MIGHT OF GORGON'S
POUNDING HOOF!

CHOOOM

SURRENDER,
INTRUDER-- OR
BE INSTANTLY
DESTROYED!

SURRENDER?) -- NOT WHILE
MAY-- KARNAK'S
POWER IS YET
HIS ALONE--

-- THE POWER TO
STRIKE ANYTHING
AT ITS WEAKEST--
MOST VULNERABLE
POINT--

--AND, WHILE SUCH POWER
MAY BE NOT AS FLEM-
BOVANT AS THOSE OF
MY INHUMAN COUSINS--

-- 'TWILL
SERVE--
'TWILL
SERVE!

WHILE, SEVERAL FEET SKYWARD...

FOR A GUY WHO DOESN'T SAY MUCH, BOLTSY-- YOU SURE DO GET THINGS DONE!

A FRIE NDLY NEIGHB ORHOOD WEB-SLINGER HAS TO STRUGGLE ALONG IN A FAR MORE PEDESTRIAN FASHION!

THIS IS PEDESTRIAN?

NYAHH NYAHH NYAHH MA! HEY, MEATBALLS-- YER SISTER PLAYS THE TUBA!

I WOULD HAVE SAID "YER MOTHER WEARS COMBAT BOOTS!"

-- BUT, IN YOUR CASE, IT'S PROBABLY A COMPLIMENT!

HEY-- WATCH WHERE YOU'RE FLYING!

I DON'T JUST HANG THOSE WEBS UP THERE FOR MY HEALTH, YA KNOW!

ARROGANT FOOL! WE SHALL--

WHAT?

SPUTT-SPUTT-RAKK...

NO! THOSE ACCURSED FIBERS HAVE FOULED OUR ROCKET ENGINES!

AWWWH-- DID THE BIG, BAD SPIDER-PERSON RUIN YOUR WIDDLE TOYS?

MY HEART BLOODS FOR YOU, BOYCHICK--

-- BUT IT'S NOTHING A LITTLE BAND-AID COULDN'T CURE!

KRAHOO!

YOU FELLAS SORT'A
GET THE IMPRESSION
WE'RE NOT QUITE AS
OUT-NUMBERED
AS WE WERE A
FEW SECONDS
AGO?

INDEED, SPIDER-MAN!
THUS I SUGGEST WE
PUT A SWIFT END
TO THIS FRACAS...

--AND DEVOTE OUR
ATTENTION TO THE MATTER
WHICH BROUGHT US HERE--

--FOR I FIND
MY USUALLY
LIMITLESS
PATIENCE IS
BEGINNING TO
WEAR THIN!

DON'T LET
IT BOTHER
YOU, TRITON...

--PROBABLY
JUST THE TIME-
HOPPIN'
EQUIVALENT
OF JET LAG!

POOF

CLUNK

THWAK

AT THIS POINT, LET US WIDEN OUR
WIDENED EYES FOR JUST A
MOMENT FROM THIS SCENE OF
UNMITIGATED VIOLENCE--

--AND REJOIN THEM AS THEY RACE
ONWARD TOWARDS THE SWIFT COMPLETION
OF THEIR APPOINTED ROUNDS...

GEE, THAT
SOUNDS
FAMILIAR--
LEN.

WHILE, DEEP WITHIN THE CITADEL,
WITNESS A SCENE WE WOULD
SWEAR WE HAVE SEEN BEFORE...

YOU'LL DO NOTHING,
ZARRKO. YOUR EFFORTS
ARE FINISHED.

THE SAME RAY WHICH
STUNNED MY PREVIOUS
GUESTS WILL HOLD YOU
NICELY, WHILE I--

EH?

SOMEONE'S
ATTEMPTING TO
ENTER THROUGH
THE AIRLOCK--
THE THOUGHTLESS
BABOONS!

ENTER,
YOU-- NO!

NO, IT
CANNOT
BE!

NOT YOU!
NOT YOU!

IF YOU REMEMBER, LAST ISSUE WE SAID YOU'D HAVE
TO WAIT UNTIL THIS ISSUE TO FIND OUT THE IDENTITY
OF KANG'S NEW ASSAILANT.

WELL, THE TIME OF
REVELATION IS HERE--
AND WE'LL GIVE YOU
THREE GUESSES AS
TO WHO THAT ASSAIL-
ANT-- OR ASSAILANTS--
MAY BE! ONE... TWO...

SPIDER-
MAN--?

AWWWWW-- YOU
GUESSED!

-- AND FOUR
NEW
COSTUMED
CRETINS!

THEY'RE
CALLED THE
INHUMANS,
KANGSY--

-- BUT WE'LL CHALK
UP YOUR IGNORANCE
TO A LACK OF SOCIAL
BREEDING!

I DON'T KNOW HOW
ESCAPED,
WALL-CRAWLER--
OR WHERE YOU
FOUND YOUR
NEW COMPANIONS--

--BUT THE RAY THAT
DEFEATED BOTH YOU
AND THE AVENGERS
SHALL SERVE AS
WELL FOR THEM!

EVEN ODDS
YOU'RE RIGGED,
SPACE-FACE--

ASSUMING,
OF COURSE, IT
HITS US--!

--AND THE SHATTERING
HOOF OF GORGON SHALL
MAKE CERTAIN IT
DOES NOT!

ENOUGH!
WITH ONE PULL
OF THIS LEVER,
THE AVENGERS
SHALL DIE--

--AND YOU
WILL BE TO
BLAME!

UH HUM--
ONLY ONE
THING HURTS
WITH THAT,
BRIGHT-EYES

--IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO PULL
ANYTHING WITH YOUR MITT
AS STICKY AS A YEAR-OLD
JELLY-JAR!!!

HUH? NO--
I WILL NOT
BE DEFEATED
NOW!

STEALTHILY, KANG'S
THICK-GLOVED HAND
GRASPS A HOLSTERED
WEAPON--AND THE
MOTION GOES UNSEEN--

--BY ALL SAVE
ONE--

--ONE WHO CLIPS GLOVED HANDS TO EVER-SILENT LIPS--AND UTTERS A SINGLE WORD--

PRECISELY WHICH WORD IS SUPERFLUOUS...

--ONLY ITS EFFECT IS OF IMPORTANCE--

--AND THAT EFFECT IS VERY GREAT, INDEED!

AND WHEN, AT LAST, THE ROOM NO LONGER TREMBLES, A CERTAIN WEB-SLINGER KNOWS WHY BLACK BOLT KEEPS SO ETERNALLY SILENT...

LET'S SEE... KANG'S OUT... HIS EQUIPMENT IS SMASHED... THE AVENGERS ARE REVIVING... AND WE'RE STILL ALIVE...

YEP--THAT TAKES CARE OF JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING...

--ONE PUDGY WOULD-BE
DICTATOR HAS DECIDED
NOT TO STICK AROUND
FOR THE FINAL SCENE!

COME ON, ZARRKO--
YOU DON'T REALLY
WANNA DO THAT!

BESIDES--THERE'S THE LITTLE
MATTER OF YOUR DOUBLE-
CROSS TO DISCUSS!

YOU KNOW
HOW MUCH
WE'D ALL
MISS YA!

YOU RUINED
WHAT STARTED
OUT AS AN
ALMOST-DECENT
SUNDAY--

--AND I OWE
YOU FOR THAT,
FRIEND--

REALLY
OWE
YOU!

SPIDER-
MAN--
NO!!

YOU
WOULDN'T--!
Y-YOU
COULDN'T--!

OF COURSE,
HE COULD...

--AND A SHORT WHILE LATER, THE
WEB-SLINGING WONDER STEPS
BACK INTO THE ROOM, SWINGING
BENEATH HIS MASK...

HERE, GANG--
WHILE YOU'RE
CLEANING UP
THE GARBAGE--

--DO
SOMETHING
WITH
THIS!

ZARRKO!
I STILL HAVE A
DEBT TO
SETTLE WITH
HIM!

NOT ANY MORE,
SHELL-HEAD.
I PAID HIM BACK
FOR BOTH OF US!

NOW—UNLESS
ONE OF YOU
FOLKS HAS CAB
FARE BACK TO
THE 20TH
CENTURY—

-- AND LET THE
AUTOMATIC
RECALL GIZMO
THAT MAXIMUS
ADDED TO THE
"TIME BOMB"
TELEPORT US
HOME!

HMM—MIGHT AS WELL
DRAG KANG ALONG
WITH US—!

HE'LL LOOK
GREAT STUFFED
AND MOUNTED
ON SOMEBODY'S...

-- I SUGGEST
WE HEAD
OUTSIDE--



PEOPLE, I
DO BELIEVE
WE'VE BEEN
HAD!

WE WERE
BATTLED A--
PUPPET!

-- WHA--?
KANG'S
COSTUME--
EMPTY--



AYE, FOOLS--AS YOU
HAVE BEEN ONLY PUPPETS
FOR NOW,
IN KANG THE CONQUEROR'S
DIRTY LITTLE WAR!

THWARTED
ME--BUT MARK
ME WELL--

-- WE SHALL
MOST CERTAINLY
MEET AGAIN!

YOU BET YOUR HIP-BOOTS
WE WILL--"CONQUEROR"!

MOMENTS AFTER, OUT-
SIDE THE BATTLE-TORN
CITADEL, AS SPIDEY FILLS
THE REVIVED AVENGERS IN
ON WHAT TRANSPRIED
DURING THEIR FORCED
HIBERNATION--

-- HIS VOICE IS
DROWNED OUT
BY A SHARP,
PIERCING NUM--

-- TO REAPPEAR ALMOST INSTANTLY--
INDEED I DO
HOPE SO,
SPIDER-MAN--

-- FOR, IN
TRUTH, WE OWE
THEM MORE
THEN WE CAN
EASILY
REPAY!

-- RIGHT BACK
WHERE WE
STARTED!

MAXIMUS
MUST HAVE
AVGGED THE
DEVICE TO DO THE
SAME FOR THE
INHUMANS!

NOT TO MENTION WHAT
YOU OWE ME FOR
BLOWING A PERFECTLY
GOOD SUNDAY,
THUNDER GOD--

-- BUT I'M
A GOOD
SPORT--

SEE YA IN THE
FUNNY PAPERS,
GANG!

-- I'LL MAIL
YOU MY
BILL!

FARE-THEE-WELL,
SPIDER-MAN--
AND THANKS!

NEXT:
WOLF
AT
BAY!!

-- AND HE AND HIS
COMPANIONS
SHIMMER SOFTLY
OUT OF VIEW--

